

Walpole (April 23d. 1842)

Dear Brother Garrison,

GARRISON
MSS.

Most sincerely do I thank you for your kindness to unworthy me, in sending the Liberator to me gratis, and I should have acknowledged it before but sickness has hitherto prevented, my soul has often been refreshed in perusing its pages in them I learnt the cause of human humanity, how to feel for the oppressed, and by reading the Liberator I lost entirely my ^{against} prejudice colour, and can feel just as well in the company of a coloured brother or sister as if their skin was the same colour as my own, and can sign a petition for the repeal of that part of the law that makes a distinction on account of colour, (heart and hand), whether it be to marry or ride together, and from the pages of the Liberator I first learned the hypocritical pretensions of proslavery Ministers and churchers, and it has lead me to think so very little of sect that I seldom ask ^{or} wish to know whether any one ever belonged to a sectarian society or not, I can now meet with those few who wish to bear a testimony against a proslavery Ministry and church, without even feeling it to be a cross, I think it would rather be a great cross to go to a meeting house so filled with proslavery, and where sectarianism is idolized as it is in this Town, yes my brother a few of us meet on every first Lord's day in the week to pray and praise and talk of the wrongs of all who are oppressed, whether white, or coloured, or male or female, and bear our faithful testimony against a proslavery, or sectarian, or a blood stained church or Ministry.

And by reading the Liberator I first learned to long to know more of the doctrine of Non-Resistance, this blessed principle of love, Love to God, and love to man, it is an old doctrine under a new name, a doctrine taught by our blessed ^{Savior} and his followers more than eighteen hundred years ago, and I have lately had an opportunity to practice a little of it, and I assure you I have felt much peace of mind thereby, a young sailor from the state of Maine, who was just returning from New Orleans, and was penniless and friendless, and had his ~~clothes~~ clothes all stole only what he wore on him, he was entirely ignorant of religion and could hardly read or write, he made out to git a place to work a month or two, but being a stranger, and a sailor, and quite ignorant and rather profane no body cared to git acquainted with him, but as Mr. Manton came from the state of Maine, he ventured to call and see us, but he was a stranger, and Mr. M. ^{too} cared not to become acquainted with him, because we had a daughter he was afraid this young sailor would fancy her (though she does not board at home and he seldom ever had a chance even to see her) therefore he would answer him cross (for he worked at the same place with him) and even told him he need not come to ^{our} house, but I thought very different from that, I thought it would be better to try to reform ^{him} and follow the example of our Savior "I was a stranger and ye took me in" I talked with brother Eng and he thought so too, we told him we wellcomed him as a brother, Son of our common Father, and we would try to teach him to read and write as far as we could when ever he found time to come to either brother Engley or me and

he wa quite pleased and improved very fast, but when his time
was out with Mr Gray he took his money and bought him some
clothes. thinking he could git more work and so git money enough
to go home to Thomaston, but here he was a stranger and
had no home untill he could ^{book} out work again, I finely got
Mr Manton to consent to let him come a stay with us a few
untill he could find work, and he gladly accepted of the offer

poor as our accomadaions was, and brother Engley found him
a few days work, then we began to teach him the doce
doctrine of Non-Resistance, and told him it was love, and as
such we treated him as a brother, we mildly told him
the sin of swerving, of drinking, and lewd conversation or
behavour, and he quickly learned the principles we
acted upon he not only treated us with much respect ^{and} kindness,
and tried not to wound our feelings by swerving

but he appeared quite amiable and ~~tenderhearted~~
and we soon found he was ~~susceptible~~ of good impressions
as any one, and before he left us his company was quite
agreeable, so we find kind words and actions will conquer more
then hard words or shunning one's company, love will be
better to use then a weapon of defence, to turn the lionlike
disposition to be lamblike, and by being kind to ~~this~~ young
man and treating him a brother man, we have no fears of

his ever wishing to injure Mary Ann, or any other male or
Engley, female around here, and has ^{become} a temperance man
I should not have pestered you to read this but I learned this
principle from the Liberator and this will be another gem in your
crown in glory, in the cause of humanity and peace I remain
your sister and friend.

Mary F. Manton

Mr William Lloyd Garrison
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Mass